John F. Ohlwiler Dies Monday

John F. Ohlwiler, 78, died Monday at 3:30 a.m. at his residence in Heber of causes incident to age.

He was born September 26, 1871, in Heber City, a son of Henry and Eliza Jane Ohlwiler. He married Rhoda Hicken, June 26, 1895 in the Salt Lake Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She died October 30, 1935.

In spite of an accident in the second year of his married life resulting in a broken back, he lived an active and useful life. He was a high priest in the Church at the time of his death and had severed as a secretary to his quorum for many years. He also held offices in the Mutual Improvement Association, the Sunday School and the Heber Third ward choir.

Mr. Ohlwiler was secretary of the North Field and Wasatch Irrigation companies for many years.

He is survived by four daughters and two sons, Mrs. Francis (Venola) Cowley, Mrs. Lorenzo (Themla) Wootton, Mrs. Nell Kowallis and Mrs. Bert (Leora) Lindsay, all of Heber City; John Wendell Ohlwiler, Paradise, Cache County, and Ferrin H. Ohlwiler, Ogden; 16 grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; five sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Wootton, Miss Mary Ohlwiler, Heber City, Miss Francis Watkins, Midway; Mrs. Verna Bennion, Vernal, and Mrs. Clarice Jacobson, Bountiful.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at 2 p.m. in the Heber Third Ward chapel under the direction of Bishop I. Sander. Burial was in the Heber City cemetery.

The services were as follows: Prayer at home, Elijah M. Hicken; prelude and postlude, Madelyn Wootton; vocal solo,

"There is Another Morrow", Harry Swain accompanied by Madelyn Wootton; prayer, Andrew McConkie; remarks, Bishop Sander; vocal duet, "After Life's Sunset", Marjorie Provost and Roy Huffaker, accompanied by Ethel Watson; speaker, Walter Montgomery; violin solo, "The Old Refrain," Maurine Thomas accompanied by Mary Coleman; speaker, President H. Clay Cummings; vocal solo, "Oh My Father," Harry Swain; prayer, John M. Chapman, graveside prayer, David W. Hicken.

The Heber 3rd Ward Relief Society had charge of the flowers.

Our chapel overflowing with respectful and sorrowing friends gave testimony Wednesday to the esteem in which Brother John F. Ohlwiler was held. Banks of flowers were typical of his life - sweet and colorful. His passing was not completely unexpected, but for the moment it does not help much to soften the shock of final earthly parting. His entire family deservedly have the resepct of the entire community and can perhaps find some consolation in this thought.

JOHN FREDERICK OHLWILER

My grandfather, John Frederick Ohlwiler was born September 26, 1871. He was the sone of Henry Ohlwiler and Eliza Jane Baker. He was born in a log house with a dirt roof and dirt floor which he remembers seeing his mother sweep with a sagebrush broom.

When he was 2 1/2 years old his father built a new home which still belongs to his sister, Mary Ohlwiler, and is in the Northeastern part of Heber.

He was baptized by John Horrocks May 28, 1881 and confirmed the same day by John Howarth.

June 26, 1895 he married Rhoda Elizabeth Hicken in the Salt Lake Temple. John R. Winder performing the ceremony.

They had been married 2 1/2 years and had one daughter, Venola when Grandpa met with a very sad accident which I wish to tell you about. It is a faith promoting incident which has inspired us to greater faith.

In 1897, February 10, he was helping his father clean out a frozen corral when 600 pounds of the frozen waste fell on his back, flattening him to the ground. His father sickened when he saw the position of his legs which looked as though

they were severed from his body. Andrew and Roy Murdock who were watering animals in the big creek which ran past Great Grandfather Ohlwiler's home, heard Grandpa's cry of pain and ran on the blocks of floating ice over to him. They moved the weight from his back, lifted him into the box of a small sleigh and pulled him to his home which was about a block around the corner. They carried him into the house, placed him on the bed and tried to remove his boots, the pain caused him to lapse into unconsciousness.

The town physician, Dr. Aird was in Charleston. Telephones were not in common use so a messenger was sent to bring him while another brought Patriarch Thomas Hicken (my great, great grandfather), also Patriarch Robert S. Duke and his brother John Duke. They were sitting by the bed when the doctor entered. He looked at Grandpa and said, "I fear I am too late." He examined him more closely and with the aid of the other men set the back, which was broken - resulting in a pressure which caused complete paralysis in his body from the waist down. He then left the room saying to Patriarch Hicken, Duke and his brother, "I'll leave now while you perform your mission."

Dr. Aird was not a Mormon but knew of course of our faith. He then went outside where many friends and relatives had gathered and with tears running down his cheeks said to Uncle Attie Wootton, "Go tell his wife he can live no longer than two hours." Uncle Attie went to the door but turned and said, "I can't tell her."

Great grandmother Hicken who had heard the doctor, said, "Don't tell her. If you cannot heel him, we have our faith to rely on and feel that God will."

That evening they called the Park City Doctor who with Dr. Aird examined him carefully and said, "No need to put him in a cast. He cannot live until morning."

However, he was still alive in the morning at which time kind friends went to every home in town, which of course was smaller then now, there being two wards, and asked every one if they desired to fast and pray for his recovery and told them a fast meeting would be held in the evening in the Stake House.

Many people said it was the first time they ever fasted and prayed in faith. The school children remained in school observing the fast. That night the prayer circle met before the public testimony meeting and prayed humbly and sincerely for his recovery. In the public meeting Thomas Nicholls who was afflicted with a bad speech impediment (stuttering) bore his testimony with perfect speech. Jos C. McDonald whispered to the man sitting next to him, "I feel certain I

will be the one to administer to Brother John tonight. After the meeting many members of the Priesthood went to Grandpa's home, formed a circle around the bed (Grandpa was still unconscious). Brother McDonald was asked to administer to him. President Hatch stood at the head of the bed and great grandmother Ohlwiler always said she saw a special radiance round his head. Every day for a month a Priesthood member went to his home and prayed for his recovery.

You are all aware of how fully these pryaers were answered and how he has recovered sufficiently to live a useful and happy life, to help raise two sons and four daughters and send three of them on missions.

He has served as an officer in the Mutual, Sunday School, Elder's Quorum, and since has been made a High Priest as clerk of that group.

About fifteen years ago when he went to Dr. Merril to have his tonsils removed, Dr. Aird saw him and asked him to let him take an x-ray of his back which he did and called in the doctors in the hospital and several nurses to examine the finished pictures. They exclaimed after examining them, "Dr. Aird, do you say this man is alive?"

Dr. Aird said, "I just took that picture and he was injured 30 years ago." The doctors shook their head and remarked "incredible." Dr. Aird answered, "Yes, but true."

We know what power saved his life.

Written by Themla Ohlwiler Wootton, given by Madelyn in a Sacrament Meeting honoring pioneers of the Heber Third Ward.

Funeral Services held in the Wasatch Stake Tabernacle Wednesday, October 23, at 2 p.m. for Rhoda E. Ohlwiler.

Opening Song - "On the Other Side" Sung by Jean Montgomery, Ann Mahoney, Walt Montgomery, Ralph Giles with Lavon Bond as Accompanist. Prayer by H. Clay Cummings - "Our Father which art in Heaven, we are met upon this beautiful day to do honor unto one of thy servants. Upon this occasion we commend her unto Thee as one whose spirit is most worthy of a high place in Thy Kingdom.

We Thank Thee for the many blessings we have enjoyed at all times, help us to take advantage of the many opportunities in this life.

We ask Thy spirit to be with those who sing and with those who may speak to us that they may be guided in their

→over

Martha Melvina Wootton was a kind, loving mother; her joy was rearing her six boys and befriending the children of the neighborhood. She served in the Relief Society as a councilor and as a visiting teacher for thirty years.

Mother and father went to San Francisco to meet Wendell after his four year mission - 1932-1936. They had a pleasant visit with Uncle Will At Berkeley. They were home two weeks when mother died of a ruptured appendix. Her dying words were, "Wendell why is he taking me when you have just returned."

Very, very sad for us but they let us know, she knew God and that she was going to him.